



Repentance oft is bitter found,
But often with content is crown'd.

At

At last he got safe to the other side, but not till he had swallowed a great deal of water—*Fortitude* then put him into the plain middle road; which, though, at first it appeared to be thorny, grew more pleasant at every step. Here he once more met with Miss *Patience* and *Reason*, whom he resolved never more to leave. The latter told him the stream he had passed, and which he had drank so deeply, was called the *bitter water of Repentance* and congratulating him on

F 4

esc